

# Katatonია, Funeral Wedding

Open life beneath  
Her glory stains the hearse  
Procession watch the rain  
Mourns the opposite birth  
For the wind hopes to die  
Far away from home

Same death serves all / spirits of what will be  
Dancing the walls  
Scent of silver / through those halls

Shroud of filth embrace me  
As the statue stares so cold  
Black blue eyes of mourning  
Child born to die

Silent tombs wait outside  
Monuments of dreamless rains  
Torn by the stars  
Heaven calls  
Burning with sin  
Free from within

Endless spikes of certain death, come closer at my hand  
Where they will burn in sin, restless wait  
The coffin gaps open, laughing at my fear

Silent tombs wait outside  
Monuments of dreamless rains  
Torn by the stars  
Heaven calls  
Burning with sin  
Free from within